

CDC
SWEETHEARTS

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

No 27



Sweethearts

10¢



**IN THIS ISSUE...REAL LIFE CONFLICTS
BROUGHT TO YOU IN
VIVID PICTURE-STORY ROMANCES !**



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Volume 2, Number 27

December, 1954

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SWEETHEARTS

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words: A CHARLTON PUBLICATION.

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ COWBOY WESTERN HEROES ★ CRIME AND JUSTICE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS ★ EMI Dig this crazy comic ★ HAUNTED ★ HOT RODS AND RACING CARS ★ ZOO FUNNIES ★ LASH LARUE WESTERN ★ ROCKY LANE WESTERN ★ RACKET SQUAD ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ ROMANTIC STORY ★ SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES ★ STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX BITTER WESTERN ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS ★ THE THING ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE.

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.



SHEILA AND I SLAMMED SHUT THE DOOR OF THE BLAZING YELLOW CONVERTIBLE AND MINCED UP THE WALK TO THE MELANCHOLY BROWN-STONE BUILDING! WE LAUGHED AND CHATTERED, OBVIOUS TO THE YELP OF CHILDREN, SIDEWALK PEDDLERS, HARRIED MOTHERS!



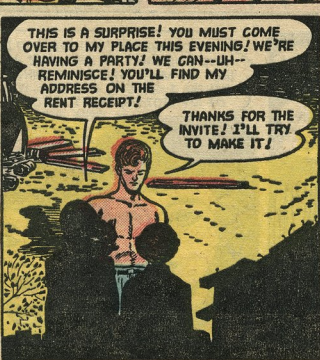
SWEETHEARTS



SHEILA AND I CROSSED ECSTATIC GLANCES AT THE SIGHT OF HIM! HE WAS STRIPPED TO A TANNED, MUSCULAR WAIST, HIS DARK CURLY HAIR WISPING OVER HIS FOREHEAD, HIS HANDSOME FACE INTENT UPON HIS WORK FOR THE EAGER-EYED URGINS!



HE'D COME UP TO STUDY ME CLOSELY --CLOSE ENOUGH TO MAKE MY HEART RACE AT HIS NEARNESS! HANK CHAPMAN--! HE WAS THE ONLY THING I'D SEEN IN THAT STREET ALL THE YEARS SINCE I LEFT IT, THAT I CARED NOW TO RECALL!



SWEETHEARTS

MY FATHER STARTED BUILDING HOMES DURING THE LAST YEARS OF THE DEPRESSION AND BECAME WHAT HE IS TODAY; ONE OF THE BIGGEST BUILDERS IN THE STATE! BUT ALL THAT'S SOMETHING OUT OF THE DIM PAST!



BUT I COULD HARDLY TALK--THE ANTICIPATION OF THAT EVENING KEPT COMING TO MIND! AND THAT EVENING, A BEY OF MEN VIED FOR MY FAVORS --BUT I HAD EYES FOR NONE, BUT THE TALL, HANDSOME FIGURE OF HANK... WHO CAME THROUGH THE DOORWAY AT LAST!

I GET THE NEXT DANCE, VIVIAN!

SORRY--EXCUSE ME! HERE'S SOMEONE I WANT TO GREET-- PERSONALLY! --HANK!



I HAD A TOUGH TIME RENTING A TUX MY SIZE--AND HONESTLY, I FELT LIKE A COMPLETE IDIOT IN IT! DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD HAVE COME -- I'M NOT MUCH AT DANCING!

YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY STUNNING! AND AS FOR DANCING-- I'LL TEACH YOU!



IN THE SHADE OF THE RUSTLING TREES, WE TALKED AND TALKED AND TALKED! I'D NEVER KNOWN ANYONE LIKE HANK! HE KEPT ME FASCINATED WITH THE THINGS HE'D EXPERIENCED!

I KICKED AROUND THE COUNTRY FOR YEARS BEFORE I GOT MY SCHOOLING! I WAS TWO YEARS FROM COMPLETION OF MY LAW DEGREE WHEN I QUIT A MONTH AGO!

OH, THAT'S A SHAME! BUT WHY DID YOU DO IT, HANK?



BUT RIGHT NOW--LET'S GO OUT INTO THE GARDEN AWAY FROM ALL THIS RACKET! WE OUGHT TO BE BROUGHT UP-TO-DATE ON EACH OTHER!

SUITS ME-- LEAD THE WAY! I COULD GET LOST AROUND HERE WITHOUT A COMPASS!



I HAD TO RETURN TO PITCH IN AND HELP SUPPORT THE FOLKS! FOUR FAMILIES IN THAT BROWNSTONE BUILDING ARE MY RELATIVES! AND THEY'RE HARD UP--! EVEN THE RENT--! BUT ENOUGH OF THAT, TIME WE WENT BACK IN, EH?



SWEETHEARTS



AS HE RELEASED ME, OUR EYES MET AND SPOKE THE SENTIMENTS OF OUR HEARTS! ALTHOUGH WE SAID, SIMPLY...



SWEETHEARTS

I WAITED FOR HIM TO CALL FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS-- BUT HE DIDN'T! EACH TIME THE PHONE RANG I DASHED TO IT, EXPECTING TO HEAR HIS VOICE!



IT WAS MORE THAN JUST TWO PEOPLE MEETING AFTER MANY YEARS! I SENSED THAT! I'M CERTAIN HE DID! WHY DOESN'T HE CONTACT ME? MAYBE H-HE'S JUST KIND OF SHY, RETICENT!

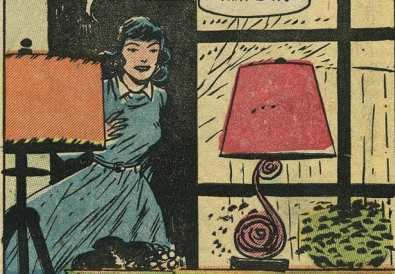
WHAT WAS HOW I GOT TO SPEND THE NEXT SEVERAL DAYS WITH HANK! WE EVEN WORKED SIDE BY SIDE--AND I HAD EYES AND THOUGHTS FOR NO ONE BUT HANK!



HOLD THAT UP, VIV! WE'LL SAW THROUGH THREE MORE OF THESE BEAMS! THAT OUGHT TO DO IT!

IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN'T DO, HANK? YOU MAY AS WELL DISILLUSION ME NOW!

BUT I'LL FIND OUT! I KNOW A WAY TO GET TO KNOW HIM REAL WELL! I'LL HAVE A FEW MEN PUT IN A LITTLE PLAYGROUND IN THE FRONT OF THAT HOUSE, WHERE HE BUILT THE SEE-SAW! THAT'S IT!



YOU'RE A PRETTY RUGGED CHARACTER YOURSELF--! A REAL SURPRISE! YOU LOOK LIKE SUCH A FROTHY, DAINTY THING! AM I WORKING YOU TOO HARD, VIV?

NO--I LOVE IT! I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH FUN!



I ATE MEALS IN HANK'S POLK'S HOUSE, A CLEAN ENOUGH PLACE, BUT SO PITIFULLY SHABBY! BUT THAT, AND THE HILARITY OF HIS FRIENDS, DIDN'T EVEN PENETRATE MY CONSCIOUSNESS!

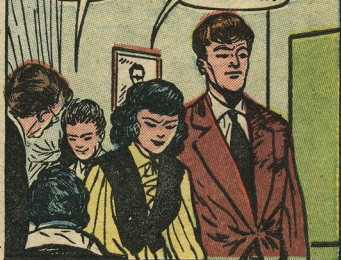


IT'S NOT FANCY--BUT IT'S WHOLESOME AND THERE'S PLENTY OF IT! SO--DIG IN!

IF IT DOESN'T CRAWL--I'LL EAT IT! HAH! I'M STARVED AFTER DRIVING THAT TRUCK AROUND ALL DAY!

LET'S ALL GO DOWN TO KENNY'S AND BOWL AWHILE! WE'LL SPLIT INTO TWO TEAMS, AND--

COME ON, HANK-- BEFORE THEY COUNT US IN! LET'S GO UP ON THE ROOF AGAIN! IT'S A RELIEF IN ALL THIS HEAT!



SWEETHEARTS

A LONE
BENEATH
THE STARS,
IN THE SOFT,
LISSOM
SUMMER
BREEZE,
OUR LIPS
MET AGAIN...
I THRILLED
TO MY
FINGERTIPS
AS I GLUNG
TO HIM, MY
LIPS
RAPTUROUSLY
DRINKING
THE
SWEETNESS
OF THIS
KISS OF
FLAME!



I-I'M SO GLAD WE FOUND EACH OTHER, HANK --- OHHHH....

I LOVE YOU,
VIV! I LOVE
YOU!

HE'S THE ONLY MAN FOR
ME! I KNOW IT! THERE
CAN NEVER BE ANOTHER!



BUT WHERE
FROM HERE,
VIV? LET'S
BE REALISTIC!
WHAT HAVE
I GOT TO
OFFER YOU?

DARLING--YOU
CAN FINISH
YOUR SCHOOL-
ING, GET
YOUR LAW
DEGREE AND
WE CAN BE
MARRIED! I'LL
JUST FORGET
ABOUT THE RENT
ON THE HOUSE!
COULD YOU SWING
IT THEN?

WITH A
PARTTIME
JOB I COULD!
BUT I COULDN'T
LET YOU DO
THAT!

BUT DARLING,
WHY NOT?
YOU'LL BE
SUPPORTING
ME FOR THE
REST OF OUR
LIVES! IT'S REALLY
FOR BOTH OUR
BENEFITS!



PLEASE, DARLING--
SAY YOU WILL! IT'S
SO IMPORTANT!

ALL RIGHT, HONEY!
YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

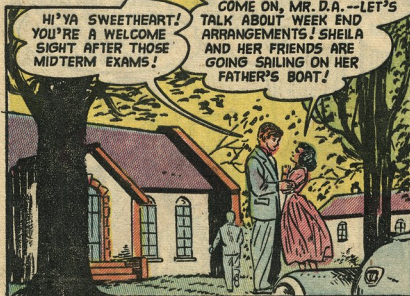


EVERYTHING WAS TRANQUIL UP TO THAT POINT! THE
REAL CONFLICT WAS TO SHOW ITSELF AFTER MANY
MONTHS OF HANK'S SCHOOLING! I'D DRIVE UP WEEK
ENDS, AND...

MOVE OVER, HON--WE'RE GOING OVER TO
MY PLACE! MOM CALLED ME! WE'RE
HAVING AN OUTDOOR PICNIC, LOTS OF
MY FRIENDS, NEIGHBORS COMING!

HI-YA SWEETHEART!
YOU'RE A WELCOME
SIGHT AFTER THOSE
MIDTERM EXAMS!

COME ON, MR. D.A.--LET'S
TALK ABOUT WEEK END
ARRANGEMENTS! SHEILA
AND HER FRIENDS ARE
GOING SAILING ON HER
FATHER'S BOAT!



SWEETHEARTS

I WAS TERRIBLY ANNOYED! THIS HAD HAPPENED BEFORE AND I COULDN'T-- I JUST WOULDN'T HOLD BACK ANY LONGER! MY IRRITATION-FOUND EXPRESSION!



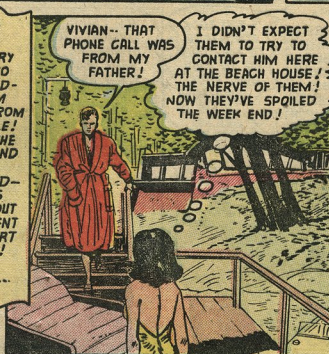
WHY MUST WE SOCIALIZED WITH THESE TAXI DRIVERS, TRUCKMEN AND THE LIKE? LOYALTY IS ONE THING-- BUT AFTER ALL, WE HAVE A LIFE OF OUR OWN! AND IT CERTAINLY ISN'T TO BE THAT!

HONEY, THEY'RE MY FRIENDS, MY FAMILY!

I HATE THE THINGS THEY DO, THE THINGS THEY TALK ABOUT-- THEIR PITHY PLEASURES! I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS... AND I WILL FROM NOW ON!



FROM THAT TIME ON, I BROUGHT EVERY PRESSURE TO BEAR I COULD-- TO KEEP HIM SEPARATED FROM THOSE PEOPLE! I HAD ALL THE WEEK ENDS AND HOLIDAYS PREARRANGED-- AND I WAS JEALOUS ABOUT EVERY MOMENT HE WAS APART FROM ME! BUT ONE WEEK END ...



VIVIAN-- THAT PHONE CALL WAS FROM MY FATHER!

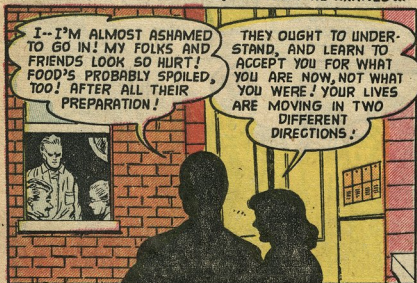
I DIDN'T EXPECT THEM TO TRY TO CONTACT HIM HERE AT THE BEACH HOUSE! THE NERVE OF THEM! NOW THEY'VE SPOILED THE WEEK END!

YOU KNEW MY FOLKS HAD ARRANGED A BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR ME-- WITH MY FRIENDS! YOU INTENTIONALLY CONCEALED IT FROM ME AND TOOK ME UP HERE!

I WANTED TO SHARE IT WITH YOU-- MY WAY! AFTER ALL, DARLING-- YOU ARE GROWING OUT OF THAT WAY OF LIFE!



HE WAS DETERMINED TO LEAVE IN A HURRY AND GO TO HIS FOLKS' PLACE; SO MUCH SO, THAT HE DIDN'T EVEN PURSUE THE COURSE OF THE CONVERSATION! I WASN'T GOING TO SURRENDER HIM FOR THE ENTIRE WEEK END, SO I WENT ALONG; AND WHEN WE ARRIVED...



I-- I'M ALMOST ASHAMED TO GO IN! MY FOLKS AND FRIENDS LOOK SO HURT! FOOD'S PROBABLY SPOILED, TOO! AFTER ALL THEIR PREPARATION!

THEY OUGHT TO UNDERSTAND, AND LEARN TO ACCEPT YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE NOW, NOT WHAT YOU WERE! YOUR LIVES ARE MOVING IN TWO DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS!

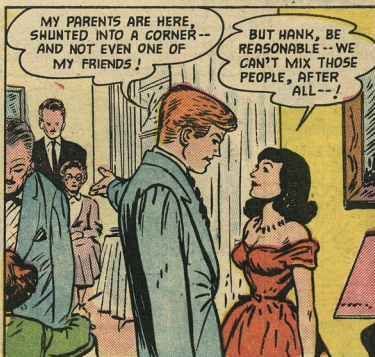
I DON'T SEE THAT AS YOU DO, VIV-- AND I THINK WE OUGHT TO TALK ABOUT IT SOME MORE ... SERIOUSLY; BUT LET'S NOT SPOIL THIS DAY!



IT'S HANK! YES-- I KNEW HE'D COME!

SWEETHEARTS

IN THE MANY MONTHS THAT WENT BY, WE AVOIDED THE DELICATE GROUND IN OUR RELATIONSHIP! AGAIN AND AGAIN IT THREATENED TO ERUPT... BUT IT WAS SMOOTHED OVER UNTIL THE DAY I ARRANGED HANK'S GRADUATION PARTY AT MY HOME! HE ARRIVED, APPEARED DISTRAUGHT, AND ASKED TO SPEAK WITH ME IN THE OTHER ROOM!



MY PARENTS ARE HERE, SHUNTED INTO A CORNER-- AND NOT EVEN ONE OF MY FRIENDS!

BUT HANK, BE REASONABLE-- WE CAN'T MIX THOSE PEOPLE, AFTER ALL--!

YOU'RE MIXING ME WITH YOU, AREN'T YOU? THEY'RE NOT DIFFERENT!

WHY MUST YOU CLING TO DIRT? DISSOCIATE YOURSELF FROM THOSE ELEMENTS! BETTER YOURSELF!



THE BLOOD DRAINED IN HIS FACE-- AND HIS ANGER GREW! THEN I LOST CONTROL ENTIRELY!

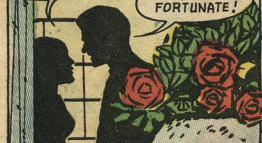
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF BREAKS, OF OPPORTUNITIES! THEY'RE REAL AND WARM AND GOOD-HEARTED! AND I INTEND TO KEEP THEM AN IMPORTANT PART OF MY LIFE!

Y-YOU TOOK ADVANTAGE OF ME--USED ME TO YOUR OWN ENDS, MADE LOVE TO ME TO GET ME TO HELP YOU, THAT'S ALL! I SEE IT NOW!

YOU CAN SAY THAT! AS OF THIS MOMENT--YOU AND I ARE STRANGERS! I'LL PAY YOU BACK WHAT I OWE YOU--AS SOON AS I CAN! AND I'LL TRY TO FORGET I EVER KNEW YOU!

YOU OWE ME SOMETHING-- AFTER ALL! IN A WAY, I'VE HELPED SUPPORT YOU, HELPED MAKE YOU SOMETHING!

I SEE, AND I'M SUPPOSED TO TRADE MY FRIENDS FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE! WHY CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND-- THEY'RE NO DIFFERENT AS PEOPLE, JUST LESS FORTUNATE!



I GUESS I SAW THIS COMING FOR MONTHS-- EVER SINCE I REALIZED YOUR EFFORT TO FORGET YOU WERE ONE OF THESE PEOPLE YOU HATE! POOR PEOPLE--WITH THE SAME FEELINGS AND EXPERIENCES!



I STOOD STOCK STILL, EVERY NERVE IN MY BEING TREMBLING! HE TURNED TO GO, STRODE THROUGH THE CROWDED ROOM, THE GUESTS GOSSIPING, WHISPERING...

DID YOU HEAR WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THAT ROOM?

HOW COULD I HELP BUT, WITH BOTH OF THEM RAISING THEIR VOICES THAT WAY!



SWEETHEARTS



WHY AM I STANDING HERE LIKE THIS? I WON'T LET HIM HUMILIATE ME IN THIS WAY! I'LL SHOW HIM--I'LL SHOW ALL OF THEM, AND I WON'T WAIT TO DO IT!

I FOLLOWED AFTER HANK AND HIS FOLKS--MY MORTIFICATION AND DESIRE FOR VENGEANCE GROWING WITH EVERY PASSING BLOCK! AND WHEN I GOT TO THE BROWNSTONE DWELLINGS, I CONFRONTED MY TENANTS, AND...



I WANT ALL OF YOU OUT OF THIS BUILDING! I DON'T CARE WHERE YOU GO AND WHAT YOU DO! YOU HAVEN'T PAID RENT FOR TWO YEARS--AND I DEMAND YOU LEAVE!



MY NEXT WEEK WAS MISERY! THE THOUGHT OF BEING WITHOUT HANK-- WAS TORMENT!

ALL I'VE EVER HOPED FOR, DREAMED OF, HAS SLIPPED THROUGH MY FINGERS! I LOVE HANK SO MUCH... I CAN'T TEAR HIM OUT OF MY HEART!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, DEAR--YOU LOOK SO SAD! AND THIS IS NO NIGHT FOR IT! I'VE JUST BEEN GIVEN QUITE AN HONOR--THE HORATIO ALGER AWARD! THERE'LL BE A BIG DINNER--AND CEREMONY!

IRONIC--THAT THIS SHOULD HAPPEN AT THIS TIME! THIS WAS AN AWARD GIVEN TO THOSE MEN WHO WORKED THEIR WAY UP FROM HUMBLE BEGINNINGS! AT THE BANQUET--FATHER WAS TOASTED AND HAILED WITH PRIDE!

AND THOSE OF US, WHO ARE HIS OLD FRIENDS, KNOW HOW HE STRUGGLED, SLAVED IN SQUALOR AND POVERTY--TO BECOME WHAT HE IS NOW! I GIVE YOU--ROBERT EMERY!

IT WAS THOSE DAYS OF POVERTY, AMONG PEOPLE WHO FACED LIFE'S FACTS, HAD COURAGE--THAT FORMED MY CHARACTER! IT GAVE ME THE DRIVE TO GET AHEAD!



I CAN SEE THOSE NARROW STREETS NOW, THE BROWNSTONE BUILDINGS, THE PEDDLERS, THE SCREAMING MOTHERS.... I'LL NEVER FORGET IT! IT MAKES ME HUMBLE--MAKES ME REALIZE I'M NOT SO FAR A DISTANCE FROM THESE PEOPLE! A TWIST OF FATE--GOOD FORTUNE AND I STAND HERE BEFORE YOU!



SWEETHEARTS

THE OLD SCENES I HAD STAMPED OUT OF MY MIND RETURNED AS FATHER SPOKE--WITH ALL THE BITTER-SWEETNESS, THE TOUGHING HEARTACHE OF CHILDHOOD MEMORIES!

THE RECOLLECTION IS SHARP! I CAN STILL SEE THE SCRAWNY, SPINDLY-LEGGED, SAD LITTLE GIRL I RAISED THERE...THE BLUE HAIR RIBBON TUCKING HER HAIR BACK!



THE LITTLE GIRL IS MY DAUGHTER VIVIAN, WHO HAS NOW GROWN INTO LOVELY WOMANHOOD, AS YOU CAN SEE! VIVIAN--STAND UP, AND LET ALL THESE FINE PEOPLE SEE MY PRIDE AND JOY!



THE AUDIENCE COAXED ME TO STAND! BUT I COULD NOT FACE THE PRIDE IN MY FATHER'S EYES NOR ACCEPT THE APPLAUSE AROUND ME! I FLED FROM THE BANQUET HALL, TEARS STREAMING DOWN MY FACE!

...SOB... NO, PLEASE... SOB...

THE PRETTY LITTLE THING IS OVERCOME! FINE GIRL!



...SOB... I--I'VE BEEN A FOOL... SOB... A FOOL!



GRIEF PRODDED ME ON, BLOCK AFTER BLOCK, MILE AFTER RESTLESS MILE...UNTIL I DISCOVERED WHERE MY ANGUISHED MIND HAD GUIDED ME! I WAS AT HANK'S HOUSE! THE FAMILIES WERE IN THE PROCESS OF MOVING!

THAT WEeping LITTLE CHILD WITH THE HAIR RIBBON...I KNOW THE SADNESS IN HER HEART! SHE IS JUST WHAT I WAS NOT TOO MANY YEARS AGO!



...SOB... NO MORE TEARS, SWEETHEART! YOU WON'T HAVE TO LEAVE YOUR HOME! YOU'LL SEE!



SWEETHEARTS

I WEPT MY HEART OUT WITH THE CHILD IN MY ARMS, AND THEN, I TURNED TO THE FAMILIES STANDING THERE, WATCHING THEIR BE-LONGINGS MOVED INTO THE TRUCKS! I BARED MY SOUL IN ALL ITS WRETCH-EDNESS!

I-- I'VE BEEN A STUPID, SELFISH PERSON! A PERSON NOT WORTHY OF THE GOOD FORTUNE I'VE HAD! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS... I ONLY KNOW I WANT YOU TO RETURN TO YOUR HOMES AND REMAIN HERE!



OH... SOB... MRS. CHAPMAN... I'M SORRY!

THERE, MY DEAR-- YOU ARE STILL A YOUNG PERSON! AND YOUTH IS THE TIME FOR MISTAKES! YOU WERE RAISED IN LUXURY, AND YOU FORGOT THE TIME WHEN YOU HAD NOTHING!



I MADE MYSELF FORGET! I WANTED TO THINK MYSELF BETTER THAN ALL THIS! ALL I PROVED WAS--MY OWN UNWORTH-INESS! I LOVE HANK---AND I LOST HIM!



OH, IF ONLY I COULD HAVE TURNED BACK TIME-- TWO YEARS OF TIME! HOW DIFFER-ENT MY LIFE WOULD HAVE BEEN AT THIS MOMENT! BUT THESE WERE THE IDLE YEARN-INGS OF AN AGGRIEVED HEART AND COULD SERVE NO PURPOSE! OR COULD IT? FOR JUST THEN...

PERHAPS THE SOMEONE BEHIND YOU HAS AS MUCH AS YOU TO SAY ABOUT YOUR... LOST LOVE!

HANK!



I'LL TAKE OVER IN THE CONSOLING DEPARTMENT, MOM! COME HERE, VIV!



I WENT TO HANK, DISCOVERING LIFE AGAIN, IN HIS ARMS! HE KISSED THE TEARS FROM MY FACE, TEARS OF GLADNESS, OF RELIEF THAT MY LIFE COULD BE PIECED TOGETHER AGAIN!

... SOB... I UNDERSTAND NOW, DARLING! WE CAN NEVER FORGET YESTERDAY, BE-CAUSE IT IS WHAT MAKES US WHAT WE ARE TODAY!



My Secret Sin!

"I PRETENDED I WASN'T DOING ANY HARM—JUST TAKING THE LITTLE FUN I CRAVED. BUT WHEN A GIRL LEADS A LIFE OF DECEPTION, SHE'S BOUND FOR TROUBLE—AS I FOUND OUT IN THE TORMENTING EXPOSÉ OF "MY SECRET SIN!"

I'M ALL ALONE, KEN. I WISH YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO WORK NIGHT AFTER NIGHT.

IT WON'T BE MUCH LONGER, DARLING. WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET MARRIED SOON.

POOR JEAN, SO ALONE—HA-HA. HANG UP AND GIVE YOUR NICKY A BIG KISS.



JOHN BAKER
RAY OSMIN

TALL, GOOD-LOOKING KEN MARSHAL AND I WERE IN LOVE AND PLANNED TO BE MARRIED. WE'D BEEN ENGAGED FOR SIX MONTHS—BUT WE STILL HAD TO WAIT FOR THAT TRIP TO THE ALTAR.

AT TIMES, I WAS GNAWED BY IMPATIENCE—AND ONE EVENING...

KEN, I WISH YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO STUDY AGAIN TONIGHT. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN YOU ALL WEEK, AND JUST A DINNER DATE.

CAN'T HELP IT, JEAN. I HAVE TO GET THAT MASTER'S DEGREE.

IT MEANS A PROMOTION ON MY TEACHING JOB, AND THAT MEANS WEDDING BELLS FOR US, DARLING.

IT ALSO MEANS I GO TO A MOVIE ALONE TONIGHT.



SWEETHEARTS

"A MOMENT LATER, KEN'S LIPS SILENCED MINE WITH A FERVENT KISS, AND ALL MY COMPLAINTS VANISHED IN THE BLISSFULNESS OF LOVE, BREATHLESS ENCHANTMENT..."



"I WAS SOARING IN CLOUDS UNTIL KEN LEFT. BUT GOING OFF ALONE TO THE MOVIE GRIPPED ME AGAIN WITH LONELINESS. SO ENGROSSED WAS I IN MY BLUE THOUGHTS THAT..."



"I LOOKED UP, AND THIS QUITE ATTRACTIVE STRANGER SMILED AT ME. I FOUND MYSELF RESPONDING..."



"I COULDN'T RESIST NICK'S INVITATION, AGAINST AN EVENING ALONE..."



OVER A DRINK AT A BAR, HE TOLD ME ABOUT HIMSELF, THAT HE WAS A SALESMAN ... THEN FRIENDS OF HIS CAME IN ...



"MOMENTS LATER, WE BOARDED A RIVER LAUNCH..."

THERE IT IS, HONEY. IT'S A PLAYLAND SHIP.

OH, HOW EXCITING! IT SOUND LIKE FUN!

SWEETHEARTS

AS WE WENT ABOARD THE BLUE OASIS, I WAS CAUGHT UP IN THE REVELRY PERVADEING THE PLAY-BOAT. MY EXCITEMENT MOUNTED, AND AN INTRIGUING ATTRACTION FOR A MAN LIKE NICKY...

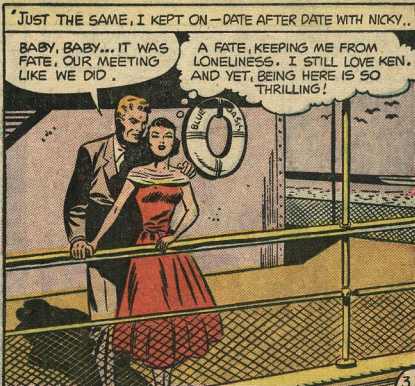


AT THAT, NICKY'S LIPS CAUGHT AND HELD MINE POSSESSIVELY. HIS KISS, SEERING MY LIPS, SENT A SURGING HEAT OF EXCITEMENT THROUGH ME...MY BEING MELTED INTO LIQUID FIRE...



THE TEMPTATION TO ENJOY LIFE WHILE WAITING TO MARRY KEN, WAS IRRESISTIBLE.

I KEPT ON MAKING DATES WITH NICKY, WHILE HAVING TO DECEIVE KEN...



SWEETHEARTS

MY SECRET LIFE CONTINUED IN ITS VIVID CONTRASTS OF LOVE FOR KEN, AND YET EXCITING DECEPTION WITH NICKY

THEN, ONE EVENING, FATE PLAYED A NEW ROLE. I HAD JUST DOLLED UP FOR A DATE WITH NICKY WHEN MY DOORBELL RANG, AND...



KEN! I-I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU!

I DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE HERE. BUT I GOT AHEAD ON MY STUDIES. SAY, WHAT GOES ON, JEAN? WHY SO UPSET AT SEEING ME? AND WHY SO DRESSED UP?

I GUESS I CAN ANSWER MY OWN QUESTIONS. IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS. YOU'RE STEPPING OUT. YOU TELL ME HOW LONELY YOU ARE, AND...

IT'S BECAUSE I WAS LONELY. KEN, PLEASE UNDERSTAND. THERE'S NO HARM IN A FEW DATES—TO PASS THE TIME.



"KEN DRAGGED THE STORY OUT OF ME OF MY DATES WITH NICKY.

ALL THE TIME WE WERE ARGUING, KEN'S MOUNTING FURY CATCHING FIRE IN ME...

TO LIE AND CHEAT—THAT'S NOT LOVE, JEAN! YOU'RE NOT THE GIRL I FELL IN LOVE WITH! THIS ISN'T WHAT I WANT!

IT'S NOT WHAT I WANT, EITHER! I FOUND A LOT MORE EXCITEMENT IN LIFE! YOU'RE CALLING QUILTS SUITS ME!



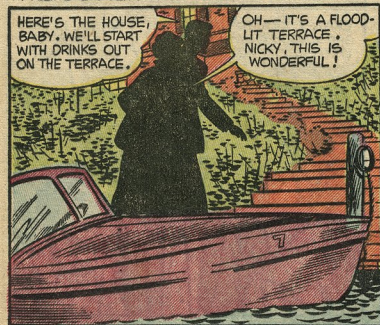
"AS SOON AS KEN LEFT, NICKY PHONED TO MEET HIM AT THE WHARF. EAGERLY, I HURRIED THERE, NEEDING THE BALM OF NICKY'S PRESENCE...



BABY... I HAVE THE RUN OF A FRIEND'S HOUSE ON LOOK-OUT POINT—AND A MOTOR BOAT TO TAKE US THERE. YOU GAME?

I'M GAME, NICKY LET'S GO!

A RECKLESS ABANDON SWEEPED OVER ME... I HAD NO TIES NOW—NOTHING BUT A WILD YEARNING FOR ADDED THRILLING EXCITEMENT...



HERE'S THE HOUSE, BABY. WE'LL START WITH DRINKS OUT ON THE TERRACE.

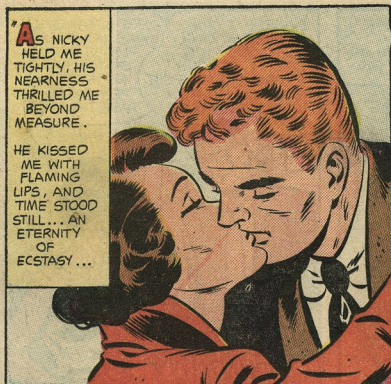
OH—IT'S A FLOOD-LIT TERRACE. NICKY, THIS IS WONDERFUL!



WANT ANOTHER DRINK, BABE? BEAUTIFUL BABE...

NOTHING MORE TO DRINK, NICKY... JUST YOU... OH NICKY, NICKY...

SWEETHEARTS



"AS NICKY HELD ME TIGHTLY, HIS NEARNESS THRILLED ME BEYOND MEASURE.

HE KISSED ME WITH FLAMING LIPS, AND TIME STOOD STILL... AN ETERNITY OF ECSTASY...



NICKY — PLEASE — NO MORE. DON'T KISS ME!

WHY NOT? WHAT'S THE MATTER?



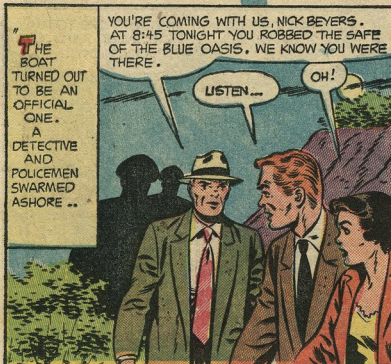
YOU CRAZY? ONE MINUTE YOU'RE IN MY ARMS — THE NEXT YOU'RE RUNNING AWAY. WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND. I MUST HAVE BEEN MAD. THIS IS CHEAP — CHEAP. I'M GOING BACK TO TOWN.



YOU'RE STAYING HERE! NO DAME IS RUNNING OUT ON ME! YOU'RE GOING BACK IF I HAVE TO DRAG YOU!

NICKY! LET GO... THERE'S A BOAT NOW. SOMEONE WILL STOP YOU!



"THE BOAT TURNED OUT TO BE AN OFFICIAL ONE. A DETECTIVE AND POLICEMEN SWARMED ASHORE...

YOU'RE COMING WITH US, NICK BEYERS. AT 8:45 TONIGHT YOU ROBBED THE SAFE OF THE BLUE OASIS. WE KNOW YOU WERE THERE.

LISTEN...

OH!



"IT WAS SHOCKED — AND AS NICKY TRIED TO TALK HIMSELF OUT OF THE ACCUSATION, HE GOT IN DEEPER. THEY HAD EVIDENCE, THEN — TO MY HORROR...

OKAY. I TOOK THE DOUGH. BUT SHE WAS IN IT WITH ME. THAT LITTLE DEVIL PUT ME UP TO IT.

NO, NO! I DIDN'T... I DIDN'T! BELIEVE ME!

SWEETHEARTS

"NICKY, OUT OF REVENGE FOR MY REJECTING HIM, DREW ME INTO THE WEB OF HIS GUILT.

BUT I REMEMBERED SOMETHING - SOMETHING I PREFERRED NOT TO MENTION, AND YET, I HAD TO ...

YOU SAID THE ROBBERY TOOK PLACE AT 8:45. I HAVE AN ALIBI FOR THEN. I WAS AT HOME, AND A--A FRIEND WAS OVER. KEN MILES.

WE'LL CONTACT HIM, SEE IF YOUR STORY CHECKS.



"IT WASN'T EASY FOR ME TO FACE KEN AGAIN. I WAS DEEPLY EMBARRASSED, TERRIBLY ASHAMED AS WE MET AGAIN AT HEADQUARTERS ...

YES, I WAS VISITING JEAN - MISS FERRIS - AT 8:45 TONIGHT. WE QUARRELED, AND I LEFT SHORTLY AFTER.

THAT CHECKS. PUTS HER IN THE CLEAR.



YOU CAN GO NOW, MR. MILES.

THANK YOU... KEN.

ALL I DID WAS SPEAK THE TRUTH, TOO BAD THAT NICKY BEYERS TRIED TO INVOLVE YOU. NEXT TIME, BE CAREFUL HOW YOU PICK YOUR FRIENDS.



"KEN'S ICY WORDS WERE WHAT I DESERVED. MY HEART WAS BROKEN AND AS SOON AS I LEFT HEADQUARTERS, I GAVE VENT TO THE TEARS WELLING IN ME ...

SOB - SOB - I'VE NOTHING LEFT NOW - SOB - I LOVE KEN - LOVE HIM DEARLY... SOB... I'VE LOST HIM - FOREVER.

JEAN! WAIT!



KEN...WHAT MORE IS THERE TO SAY? I WAS A FOOL. HOW CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?

WHEN YOU LOVE SOMEONE VERY MUCH, YOU FORGIVE. WHEN YOU SEE THE GIRL YOU LOVE SUFFERING THE PAINS OF REMORSE, YOU WANT TO... WELL, THIS!



"KEN'S ARMS REACHED OUT TO ME, AND TENDERLY HE DREW ME TO HIM. I FELT THE RADIANCE OF SHEER HAPPINESS, OF LOVE!

I LOVE YOU, DARLING!

MY DEAREST!



THE END



LOVE STORY ALBUM

AND BE MY LOVE

THE ambulance roared away from the Martin Avenue Settlement House, its siren wailing in the warm summer night. Watching it from the window of her office, Mary wondered how many times in the last three years she had seen an ambulance rushing away like that from one of the tenements in the district. and a scowl wrinkled her freckled face as she returned to her desk. Poverty, hunger and dirt, dangerous streets for playgrounds, dilapidated buildings for homes, crime and sickness and death! And when would it end? When would decent people be given a decent chance to have decent lives? "Society injured that boy," she said hotly "If he'd had a decent place to play that truck would never have hurt him. You can't play stickball in the street without—"

But Mr. Edmonton had not come to her office to hear a talk on the obligations Society has to its children. A short, plump man with a bald pate and sharp blue eyes, he thumped his fist on the desk. "We were discussing you and my son, Miss Healy, and if you don't mind I'm in something of a hurry. Come, I have made a good offer. A new wing for this house plus a fine playground, and all I ask in return is that you refuse to marry Jerry. And it isn't as though he'll marry you against my will. Understand, you really have no choice."

Life without Jerry? Just the thought filled her with pain. No more kisses under a starlit sky. No more walks in the shadowed stillness of the park. She sucked in her breath, every inch of her crying out vehemently against it. And in that moment, hatred gripped her, a hatred so intense it was difficult to remain in her chair. "You—you should be ashamed of yourself," she said huskily. "You ask me to give up everything I've ever wanted in exchange for money you will never miss. You aren't Jerry's father! He couldn't have such a father! Jerry is sweet and gentle and kind, and you—you're a fiend."

"I've been called worse." He chuckled and went over to the window and stared down into the street. Already boys were playing another game of stickball, and he shook his head in wonder. "They never learn, do they? Five minutes ago one was almost killed, but there they are—"

"Where else can they play? Or has the great Mr. Edmonton decided it's a sin for them to play?"

"They could play on the playground I would build." He smiled as her eyes wavered, gray

eyes that were every bit as lovely as Jerry had said they were. Come, Miss Healy. There will be other men. A girl as lovely as you—" he fell back, gasping, as her slap caught him squarely across the mouth. "How dare you! By thunder . . ."

"Get out!" Her face pale with fury, she opened the door. Later there would be tears and bitter loneliness, but she gave no thought to that now. "Get out, you hear?"

"Then your answer is yes?"

A sob tore from her, a sob he had heard before, the sob of a man trapped, a woman broken. Dumbfounded, he took a little step forward. And now it was his turn to be unsure of himself. "You—you would actually give up Jerry for those children?"

"They have a right to play, to live. Please, you have what you came for, haven't you? I won't see Jerry again. That—that's a promise."

"But why? Hang it, will you tell me why?"

She dabbed at her eyes with her handkerchief. "It's my job to help them, that's why. But you wouldn't understand that, Mr. Edmonton. And I'm not in the mood to explain. All right, Jerry won't marry beneath him, but it will cost you, it will cost you a lot."

She rushed to the desk to get the figures and plans Jerry himself had helped her draw up, but Mr. Edmonton's chuckle halted her. She whirled around. "You—you—JERRY!"

"Hello, darling." His face solemn, he came into the office and shot his father an angry glance. "Now are you satisfied?"

She threw herself into his arms. "Jerry, he won't accept me. Jerry, we can't be married. Jerry . . ."

Mr. Edmonton chuckled again. "Rubbish, my dear child. I'm a man who worked his way to the top and, if a working girl was good enough to be my wife, then a working girl is good enough for my son. But she had to be a sincere social-worker, a woman who would give up everything to help those in need of help—the way my wife did. So Jerry was good enough to wait in the hall and—drat it, I'm talking to you!"

BUT Mary wasn't listening, nor was Jerry. In one another's arms, his lips pressed softly against hers, they were far, far away in a world all their own. "O, come with me and be my love," Jerry murmured. "Mary, we'll be happy and the kids will be happy and—oh, Mary, you're so beautiful!"

THE END

NEW SECRETARY WANTED

"A FINE stroke of business, my dear Miss Moffet." Chuckling, old Mr. Lawson closed the door quietly behind him and came waddling across the large sunlit office. A short, rotund man with glittering black eyes and a black spade beard, he dropped his briefcase onto his secretary's desk and chuckled again. "It isn't every day that I can acquire the services of a crack loan investigator like Eric Holden, eh? Well, pay me the ten cents you owe me, young lady. This should teach you never to wager with the president of a bank. You see, you didn't know the lad nearly as well as I. Money! Sooner or later they all bow down to it."

Edda's golden brown eyes widened above her pert freckled nose. "He accepted, Mr. Lawson?" Astonishment quivered in her warm, melodious voice. "But he was so definite yesterday afternoon. Why, yesterday afternoon he practically said he'd starve before he gave up his law practise to come back to work for you."

"Ah, but in the night, Miss Moffet?" Mr. Lawson stroked his beard happily. "In the soft, starlit night something happened to make him change his mind, eh? Well, it's about time he came to his senses. Why, New York is full of young lawyers who can't make ends meet, and, now that he's to become engaged, I think he—"

"Engaged?"

Suddenly breathless and giddy, Edda stared at the old man. But nothing had been said in the soft shimmering night about becoming engaged. Actually, nothing much had been said about anything. She and Eric had just sat there on the pier, listening to the babbling of the East River and looking up at the fat stars twinkling like goldfish in the deep blue bowl of the sky. Silence . . . and the glory of his arms around her . . . and the sweet pressure of his lips upon hers . . . but engaged. She rose, a slender, bewildered figure. "Are—are you sure?"

"I saw the ring myself," Mr. Lawson said crisply. "Well the girl, whoever she is, will have a husband who can give her comfort and security. I tell you—Miss Moffet!"

But Edda didn't stop. Snatching up her handbag, she flashed across the room and ran with a pounding heart to the elevator. The operator blinked as he saw her expression: "Hey, don't tell me Old Moneybags is going to foreclose on you, Miss Moffet."

"He just has, Tommy. Up, please. Up to the very top."

"Shucks, Miss Moffet, you shouldn't let a lovers' quarrel get you upset. You should be—"

philosophical.

"Philosophical?" Edda charged forward as he opened the doors. "I'll teach him to tell others before he tells me, Tommy."

But the moment she set foot into the sparsely furnished office at the end of the corridor all anger ebbed. A tremor ran through her as she looked across the desk into Eric's dark, gentle eyes. Last night . . . last night on the pier . . . she swallowed as a sudden hunger for his arms and kisses filled her. "Eric—Eric, I—I—"

"Mr. Lawson told you?" He rose, his face pale and uneasy. "I was afraid he would. Darling, I meant to ask you first, but when he offered me an increase above his original figure, I — Edda, don't be angry. Now the waiting is over, now I can give you everything within reason that you want. That's the important thing. As for telling him first, well, he asked me why I had changed my mind, and it slipped out."

"It doesn't matter." Again she was shaken by a desperate longing for him, but again she forced herself to stand still in her tracks. "When you left the bank, I admired you because you had ambition, yes, and the courage to leave a secure job to open your own firm. Now—well, it doesn't matter."

"I want you to have everything," he said in his soft, throbbing voice. He came around the desk and took her reverently into his arms. "Ever since childhood, I've wanted to give you everything. Is that such a sin, really?"

"It is a sin to think of me as a woman who wants fine clothes and jewels at the cost of her husband's happiness. Yes, and it's wrong to deny me the chance to work with you, Eric. Darling, don't you see? It's *our* business I want, our home, the future we have created together."

His eyes dilated. "You—you would marry me even though the business isn't doing well?"

"Eric, you fool, don't you know that I've been waiting and praying for you to ask? Eric, I love you. I want you, not the things you could give me if you went back to work for the bank. Darling, don't you see . . ."

HE did see. He saw a beautiful woman who had faith in him and love for him, and in that moment he saw he was richer than he had ever dreamed he'd be. "Darling," he whispered, "I'm asking you now. Darling, I—"

"Yes, Eric. Oh, yes, Eric. Eric, we'll be so happy." Happiness misting her vision, rich color staining her cheeks, she stepped into his arms at last:

THE END

SWEETHEARTS

THREE LOVES HAD CLAIRE--EACH ONE A SHAM! EACH ONE A GAME AND A PRETENSE TO TWIST LIFE TO HER OWN SELFISH ENDS! SHE HAD NOT RECKONED THAT EACH GAME HAS A LOSER---UNTIL THAT DREADFUL...

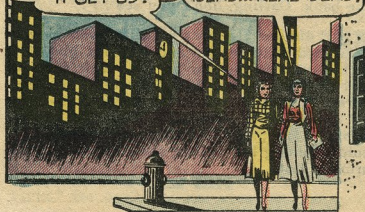
NIGHT OF RETRIBUTION!



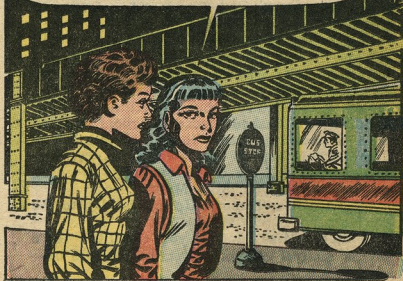
AN OCCASIONAL WINDOW STILL WINKED BRIGHTLY AS THE CHARWOMEN DID THEIR WORK. THE CLOCK UPON THE SKYSCRAPER STEEPLE TOLLED ELEVEN---AS ANN AND I LEFT THE OFFICE...

I HATE WORKING LATE LIKE THIS, CLAIRE! AND AT A SECRETARY'S JOB! WHAT DOES IT GET US?

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU-- BUT I'M JUST BIDDING MY TIME! I'VE GOT IDEAS... REAL IDEAS!



I'M JUST BIDDING MY TIME UNTIL FRED, MY FOSTER-BROTHER, COMES OUT OF THE SERVICE! WE'RE TO BE MARRIED! HE'S INHERITED THE FAMILY'S WEALTH!



SWEETHEARTS

THE BRIGHTLY-LIGHTED INTERIOR OF THE BUS WAS A WARM HAVEN AND THE GIRLS QUICKLY SETTLED OURSELVES FOR THE LONG RIDE. THE BUS ROLLED ON FROM THE SILENT SKYSCRAPERS, THROUGH THE SLEEPING CITY AND FINALLY TO THE END OF THE LINE AT THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS...

IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED-- WHY DO YOU HAVE ALL THOSE DATES?

DON'T BE NAIVE, HONEY! I CAN HAVE MY CAKE--AND EAT IT!



SAY--IT'S SO LATE, CLAIRE-- WHY NOT STAY AT MY PLACE?

WORRIED ABOUT ME LIVING ALL ALONE IN THAT BIG HOUSE? WELL, DON'T! I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR! 'NIGHT!



NOTHING TO FEAR! THAT IS SOMETHING I'D BEEN TELLING MYSELF OVER AND OVER AGAIN. BUT IMAGES CONSTANTLY CROWDED INTO MY BRAIN...IMAGES OF FACES IN TORMENT...A TORMENT THAT HAD BEEN THE PRICE OF MY EVERY KISS, EACH WHISPERED WORD OF LOVE! AND SUDDENLY, I WAS ALONE...AND AFRAID!



I THINK THERE'S SOMEONE BACK THERE FOLLOWING ME!



OH! THERE IS SOMEONE COMING AFTER ME!



THAT---THE FIGURE! TALL---SLENDER! IT-- IT LOOKS LIKE ROGER!



YES, IT MUST BE ROGER! HE HAD A TERRIBLE TEMPER! HE'S CAPABLE OF ANYTHING!



SWEETHEARTS

I'VE GOT TO GET HOME---
THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT
HE'D DO! HE SAID HE'D
NEVER STOP HATING ME!



AS I
QUICKENED
MY PACE
ALONG THE
DESERTED
ROAD, MY
THOUGHTS
WENT BACK
TO THE ONE
I CALLED
ROGER---
TO A TIME
WHEN MY
HEART
DID NOT
CONTRACT
WITH FEAR
AT HIS
NAME, A
TIME WHEN
MY LIPS
DID MORE
THAN JUST
SPEAK
OF HIM!

CLAIRE, CLAIRE, MY
DARLING! I'M SO IN
LOVE WITH YOU!



IT'S SO BEAUTI-
FUL, DARLING---
BUT REALLY,
YOU NEEDN'T
HAVE! YOU'VE
GIVEN ME SO
MANY LOVELY
GIFTS!

I'LL
ALWAYS
GIVE YOU
LOVELY
THINGS,
DARLING...
EVEN MORE
SO WHEN
YOU ARE
MY WIFE!



LET HIM THINK I'LL
MARRY HIM! THE ONLY
ONE I'LL MARRY IS
FRED...WHEN HE GETS
OUT OF THE ARMY.
THE FAMILY FOR-
TUNE IS WORTH
WAITING FOR!

DON'T RUSH ME,
DARLING! JUST
GIVE ME A
LITTLE MORE TIME!
I'VE GOT TO
BE SURE!

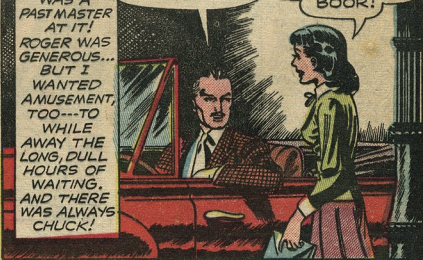


I'LL CALL YOU
TOMORROW,
DARLING!

IT WAS A
GAME OF
DECEPTION
---AND I
WAS A
PAST MASTER
AT IT!
ROGER WAS
GENEROUS...
BUT I
WANTED
AMUSEMENT,
TOO---TO
WHILE
AWAY THE
LONG, DULL
HOURS OF
WAITING.
AND THERE
WAS ALWAYS
CHUCK!

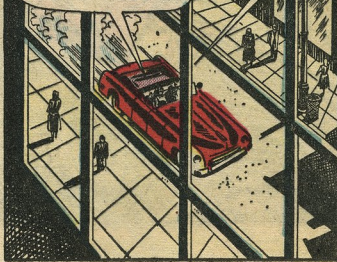
HI, SWEETHEART--
I GOT YOUR
MESSAGE! WHERE
WILL WE GO---
THE ONYX CLUB?

SUITS ME, CHUCK!
I COULDN'T GET
AWAY SOONER!
ROGER AGAIN!
HE'S SUCH A
BOOR!



HE'S OKAY TO FILL AN EVENING
TILL YOU'RE THROUGH AT THE
STATION, BUT NOW I WANT
SOME FUN! I DON'T EVEN
WANT TO **THINK**
ABOUT ROGER!

THAT
SUITS
ME, BABY!



ROGER WAS
TRUSTING,
AND SO EASY
TO LEAD ON!
I HAD IT
ALL FIGURED
OUT! BUT
NOW, AS I
WALKED, I
RECALLED
THE NIGHT
ROGER UN-
EXPECTEDLY
CALLED!

LOVE ME,
BABY?
JUST ME?

JUST YOU, CHUCK,
DARLING! YOU KNOW
THAT! THE REST IS
JUST FOR LAUGHS!



SWEETHEARTS

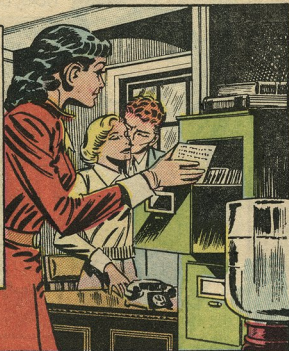


And so the memory of those words now came overpoweringly back to me as I threw a darting glance behind me. I saw nothing, but the sound of shuffling footsteps told me my pursuer was still there.



SWEETHEARTS

ONCE AGAIN MY THOUGHTS FLEW BACK TO ANOTHER EPISODE OF MY TREACHERY, TO ANOTHER TIME AND A GIRL NAMED NINA...THOUGH THEN IT'D BEEN NINA AND FRANK, ENGAGED AND SOON TO WED, BOTH WORKING IN THE STORE WITH ME.



NINA AND FRANK! HOW EASY IT HAD BEEN! HOW VERY EASY! THEY LOVED EACH OTHER SO, AND THAT VERY LOVE HAD MADE IT EASIER TO MAKE THEM FEEL THE BITTERNESS OF BETRAYAL--- BETRAYAL CAREFULLY CONCOCTED!



HI, CLAIRE---SEEN NINA AROUND? SHE DIDN'T TELL ME WHAT TIME TO PICK HER UP FOR DINNER TONIGHT!

HELLO, FRANK. NINA'S DOWNSTAIRS IN THE EXPORT OFFICE--PROBABLY MAKING ANOTHER DATE WITH TOM HARDING!

WHAT DID YOU SAY, CLAIRE? NINA AND I HAVEN'T DATED ANYONE ELSE SINCE WE GOT ENGAGED!

I-I'M SORRY, FRANK...I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING, I GUESS. BUT I JUST HATE TO SEE A GIRL MAKE A FOOL OF A NICE GUY!



YOU MEAN NINA **HAS** BEEN DATING OTHERS?

FRANK...HERE SHE COMES NOW! DON'T SAY ANYTHING TO HER NOW. WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT SOME OTHER TIME!



LOOKING FOR ME, DARLING?

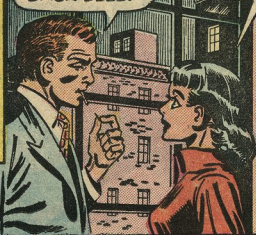
YEAH--YEAH, BE RIGHT THERE. OKAY, CLAIRE... I'LL TALK TO YOU TOMORROW!



I WANTED FRANK TO BECOME INTERESTED IN ME! IT HADN'T BEEN HARD TO POISON HIS MIND. AN IMPLICATION OR TWO, A HALF-TRUTH, A TWISTED STORY. IT WAS BUT A QUESTION OF TIME!

ARE YOU SURE, CLAIRE? LAST NIGHT NINA BROKE HER DATE WITH ME--- SAID SHE HAD A HEADACHE! AND YOU SAY YOU HEARD HER MAKE A DATE WITH JACK BELL!

WELL, IF IT WASN'T MAKING A DATE, THEN I'VE NEVER HEARD ONE MADE!



MAYBE IT DOESN'T MEAN A THING, FRANK! MAYBE YOU JUST OUGHT TO FORGET EVERYTHING I'VE TOLD YOU THESE PAST WEEKS!

FORGET? I SHOULD THANK YOU, CLAIRE! I KNOW YOU'RE ONLY DOING WHAT YOU FEEL IS RIGHT!



SWEETHEARTS

I LOVED NINA ONCE! BUT NOW AFTER ALL THE THINGS YOU'VE TOLD ME--- I--I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK! IT CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS--- IT JUST CAN'T!



AND THEN ONE DAY IT HAPPENED! I HEARD THE MUFFLED, ANGRY VOICES FROM THE FILE ROOM AND KNEW NINA'S EVERY HOT DENIAL ONLY STRENGTHENED FRANK'S SUSPICIONS! FINALLY NINA CAME OUT, AND---

FRANK'S BROKEN OUR ENGAGEMENT! YOU DID A GREAT JOB!

NINA, WHAT EVER ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



THE DIRTY, ROTTEN LIES YOU'VE SPREAD! YOU WERE JUST JEALOUS OF ME---OF ANYONE FINDING HAPPINESS! ALL RIGHT, NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! FRANK'S THROUGH!



BUT YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU DID THIS, CLAIRE! I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU! I'LL SEE THAT YOU SUFFER AS I HAVE!



I HAD DISMISSED NINA'S GRIM WORDS, THEN, EVEN LAUGHED AT THEM! NOW, HOWEVER, AS I GLANCED OVER MY SHOULDER AGAIN, FEAR DREW THE STRINGS OF MY HEART EVER TIGHTER TILL MY BREATH WAS A HARSH GASPING THING, DEMANDING A MOMENT'S RESPIRE!



I--I'VE GOT TO STOP A SECOND...

And THEN, AS I FOUGHT TO HOLD MY TERROR IN CHECK, ANOTHER SOUND CAME TO MY EARS, A SCRAPING SOUND--- AS IF A FOOT WERE BEING DRAGGED UPON THE LOOSE SOIL OF THE PATH!

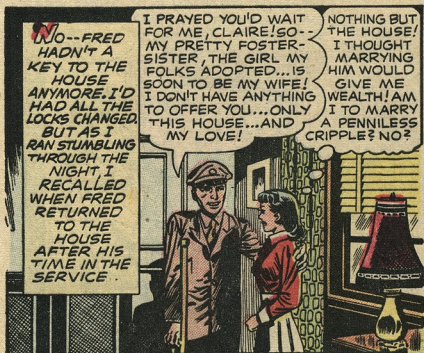
THAT---THAT SHUFFLING STEP! THEN IT ISN'T ANY OF THE OTHERS! IT'S FRED AFTER ALL-- LIMPING AFTER ME ON THAT WOUNDED LEG!



HE'S WORSE THAN THE LOT! HE--HE'LL KILL ME---I KNOW HE WILL! I'VE GOT TO REACH THE HOUSE! HE DOESN'T HAVE A KEY ANYMORE!



SWEETHEARTS



NO--FRED HADN'T A KEY TO THE HOUSE ANYMORE. I'D HAD ALL THE LOCKS CHANGED. BUT AS I RAN STUMBLING THROUGH THE NIGHT, I RECALLED WHEN FRED RETURNED TO THE HOUSE AFTER HIS TIME IN THE SERVICE.

I PRAYED YOU'D WAIT FOR ME, CLAIRE! SO-- MY PRETTY FOSTER-SISTER, THE GIRL MY FOLKS ADOPTED... IS SOON TO BE MY WIFE! I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO OFFER YOU... ONLY THIS HOUSE... AND MY LOVE!

NOTHING BUT THE HOUSE! I THOUGHT MARRYING HIM WOULD GIVE ME WEALTH! AM I TO MARRY A PENNILESS CRIPPLE? NO?



WE'LL FIX UP THE PLACE JUST AS YOU WANT IT, DARLING... AND THEN WE'LL HAVE A WEDDING!

I-I'LL GO TO MY ROOM NOW, FRED... WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS LATER!

I WENT TO MY ROOM, BURNING WITH RESENTMENT. ALL MY LIFE I HAD CONTRIVED, CALCULATED... AND THE FUTURE I HAD RECKONED ON COULD NOT NOW BE SO!



I WON'T LEAVE WITH NOTHING... AFTER ALL THIS TIME! AFTER PASSING UP CHANCES WITH ROGER AND CHUCK! IF NOTHING ELSE---I'M GOING TO KEEP THIS HOUSE!

THIS HOUSE IS WORTH SOMETHING, AND I HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT TO IT AS HE! I LIVED IN IT... CARED FOR IT WHILE HE WAS IN THE SERVICE! AND FAIRLY, IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN LEFT TO THE BOTH OF US!

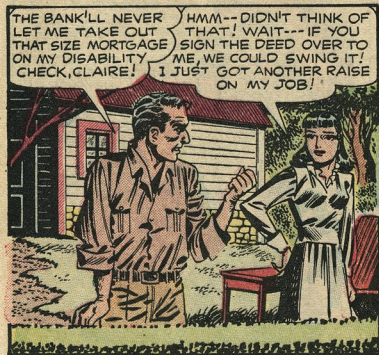


I HAD TAKEN A LITTLE WHILE, I RECALLED, BECAUSE I HAD TO WORK SLOWLY, TAKING CARE NOT TO ROUSE FRED'S SUSPICIONS. THAT PART HADN'T BEEN AT ALL HARD.



YOU KNOW, FRED, I'VE BEEN THINKING WE OUGHT TO HAVE A NEW FURNACE INSTALLED---AND A NEW SLATE ROOF!

A NEW FURNACE AND NEW ROOF? I GUESS THE OLD PLACE COULD USE THEM ALL RIGHT, CLAIRE!



THE BANK'LL NEVER LET ME TAKE OUT THAT SIZE MORTGAGE ON MY DISABILITY CHECK, CLAIRE!

HMM-- DIDN'T THINK OF THAT! WAIT--- IF YOU SIGN THE DEED OVER TO ME, WE COULD SWING IT! I JUST GOT ANOTHER RAISE ON MY JOB!



OKAY, HONEY--- IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT! THE HOUSE IS YOURS--- MY WIFE-TO-BE!

SWEETHEARTS

FINALLY...
THE HOUSE
WAS MINE!
AND SO,
SEVERAL
DAYS AFTER,
I WAS
READY TO
REVEAL
MY PLOT.
FRED HAD
BECOME
IMPATIENT
ABOUT OUR
DELAYED
MARRIAGE,
AND---

GET MARRIED THIS WEEKEND? NO,
FRED... AS A MATTER OF FACT YOU
MAY AS WELL KNOW THE TRUTH--
I'M NOT GOING TO
MARRY YOU AT ALL!

W-WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!



IT'S VERY SIMPLE...I'M NOT GOING TO
MARRY YOU! I INTENDED TO UNTIL I
FOUND YOU WERE HURT IN THE WAR
AND THAT THE FAMILY REALLY
LEFT YOU NOTHING!



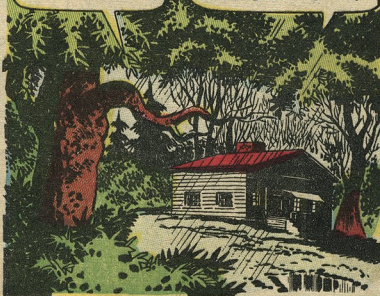
BUT WHY WERE YOU
REMAINING HERE...
TELLING ME
YOU WOULD?

BECAUSE I WANTED
SOMETHING FROM YOU--
AND NOW I HAVE IT!



WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT? WHAT
DO YOU HAVE?

THE HOUSE---IT'S
MINE! YOU SIGNED THE
DEED OVER TO ME!



YOU---YOU PLANNED IT THIS WAY,
DIDN'T YOU? YOU'RE INHUMAN---
A VENOM-FILLED CREATURE! YOU
DON'T DESERVE TO LIVE
ON THIS EARTH!

OH---
YOU'RE
HURTING
ME!

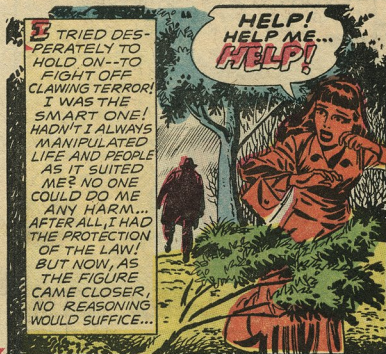


GET OUT--!
GET OUT, THIS
INSTANT, I'LL
SEND YOU
YOUR THINGS!

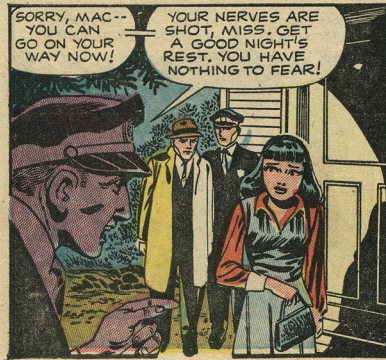
YES, I'M GOING, BUT YOU
WILL PAY FOR THIS! YOU
DON'T DESERVE TO LIVE--
HEAR ME! YOU DON'T
DESERVE TO LIVE!



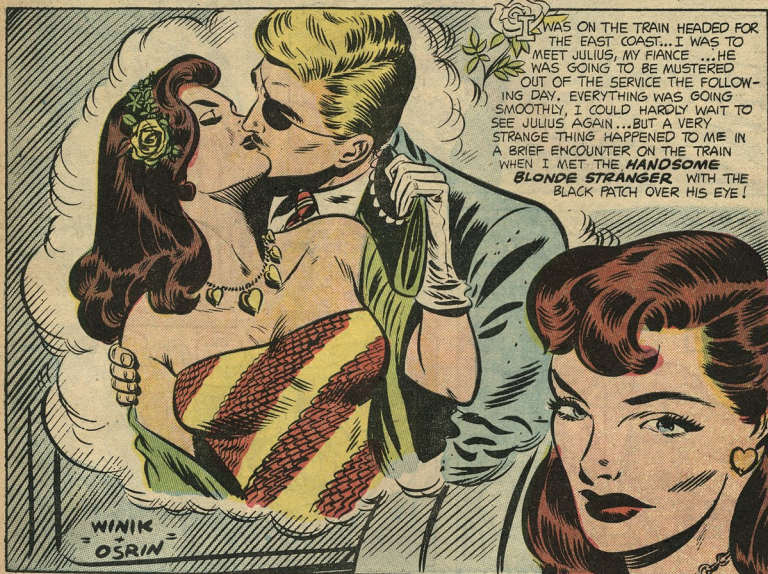
SWEETHEARTS



THE WORLD WAS COLLAPSING AROUND ME! I RAN! RAN! RAN! EVERY BUSH...HEDGE, BRANCH--SEEMED LIKE AN AVENGING HAND! EVERY DISTANT BLINKING LIGHT AN AVENGING EYE! THEN---



"MY BRIEF ENCOUNTER!"



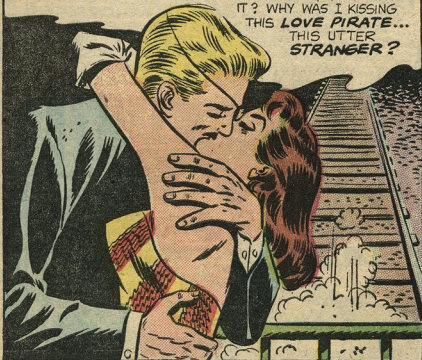
I KNOW WE'VE ONLY BEEN ON THIS TRAIN FOR A LITTLE OVER A DAY, SYLVIA...AND I FIND MYSELF FALLING FOR YOU HEAD OVER HEELS... PLEASE...PLEASE DON'T THINK ME TOO BOLD...I JUST CAN'T RESIST YOU!

WHAT'S COME OVER ME? I'M REACTING TO HIS WILL AS IF I WERE HYPNOTIZED!



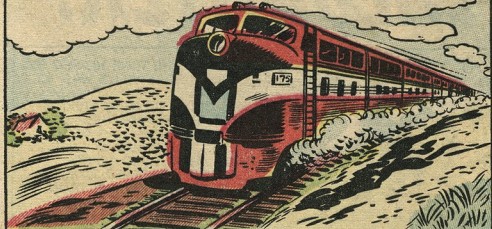
LIKE PUTTY IN HIS ARMS I SEEMED TO MELT INTO WHATEVER WHIM THIS MYSTERIOUS STRANGER HAD IN MIND.. WAS IT LOVE...TORRID AND SUDDEN?... NO, IT COULDN'T BE...I WAS NOT THAT TYPE OF GIRL...THEN, WHAT WAS IT? WHY WAS I KISSING

THIS **LOVE PIRATE**...
THIS UTTER
STRANGER?



SWEETHEARTS

...AS THE GREAT TRAIN ROARED EASTWARD, I FELT A SORT OF HYPNOTIC SPELL BEING CAST OVER ME BY THE ONE PENETRATING EYE OF THIS ROMANTIC AND CAPTIVATING DON JUAN...MY SENSES TOLD ME I WAS DOING WRONG BUT MY HEART WAS A HELPLESS TARGET!...



WHEN! GLAD TO GET OUT AND STRETCH MY LEGS...THE FRESH AIR SEEMS TO CLEAR MY HEAD A BIT...I FEEL AS IF A DRUGGED SENSATION IS WEARING OFF!

MY DEAR, WE HAVE A TWO HOUR STOP-OVER...CARE TO TAKE IN THE SIGHTS?



SO, "THE GREAT CARDINI" IS ABOUT TO CLAIM ANOTHER VICTIM!...STEP ASIDE, MISS, THIS KILLER IS UNDER ARREST!

IT'S YOU, DETECTIVE BRADOCK!

A KILLER?



NO NEED FOR YOU TO GET FRIGHTENED, MISS...WE'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS MONSTER'S EVERY MOVE ON THE TRAIN...WE FINALLY STEPPED IN BECAUSE, MISS...YOU WERE ABOUT TO BE MURDERED BY THIS MANIAC!

OH, NO!

LET'S GO, CARDINI!



AFTER THAT HORRIBLE AND ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE, BRIEF ENCOUNTER WITH CARDINI, THE MAD LOVE PIRATE...I RETURNED TO MY BERTH AND CRIED MYSELF TO SLEEP! WHAT A COMPLETE FOOL I WAS TO LET MYSELF SLIP INTO THE ARMS OF ANOTHER MAN...HE MUST HAVE HYPNOTIZED ME...BUT NEVER AGAIN DO I INTEND TO LET SUCH A THING HAPPEN TO ME...



FOR NOW I WAS SAFELY ENVELOPED IN THE ARMS OF MY TRUE LOVE...WITH A KISS THAT PROMISED A PERMANENT PARTNERSHIP IN LOVE...BUT I HOPE THAT JULIUS DOESN'T SEE TOMORROW'S NEWS-PAPER AND READ ABOUT CARDINI...AND ME!



The End!

Reader's Digest PIMPLES

Reports Good News
for all sufferers from

ACNE, TEEN-AGE PIMPLES,
SURFACE SKIN BLEMISHES
and IRRITATIONS!

AMAZING DOUBLE-ACTION SKIN CONCEALS AS IT MEDICATES

Actual clinical tests conducted by leading doctors have proven that an amazing, new-type medication helps clear up acne blemishes while it covers and hides embarrassing pimples! In the many cases tested by the doctors, there were a mixture of men, women and children, White and Negro. Some with recent pimple eruptions and others with acne troubles of many years. The results were:

100% SATISFACTORY
IN CLINICAL TESTS

*45% were COMPLETELY CLEARED!
38% were DECIDEDLY IMPROVED!
17% were IMPROVED!

NOW Same Type Medication Used
in Clinical Tests Reported in
Reader's Digest is Available To You

**GUARANTEED
TO HELP YOUR
SKIN LOOK
LOVELIER AND
MORE ATTRACTIVE
IN A FEW
MINUTES
OR DOUBLE
YOUR MONEY BACK!**

**Leading
SKIN
SPECIALISTS
RECOMMEND THIS
DOUBLE TREATMENT**

Physicians prescribe two ways to help control skin eruptions: First—clean the skin and clear the pores of clogging dirt. Second—inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin.

The clinically-proven ingredients in the scientifically-tested formula of Scope Products have been compounded to help overcome these external causes of pimples and irritations. Actually, skinned pimples because it helps remove the oils that skin specialists often associate with acne. SKIN DOCTORS STATE THAT TO NEGLECT YOUR SKIN MAY PROLONG YOUR COMPLEXION TROUBLE AND MAKE IT MORE DIFFICULT TO CLEAR UP!

DELAY MAY BE HARMFUL—
Send for Scope Medicated Skin Treatment
with its special "cover-up" action!
MAIL COUPON AT ONCE!

DON'T LET UGLY BLACKHEADS BLEMISH YOUR PERSONALITY

If you want help in getting rid of those ugly blackheads, you need SCOPE'S Amazing DOUBLE ACTION Skin Formula. See how fast and easy it aids in clearing the skin of those unsightly blackheads. It loosens those pore-clogging impurities and softens the hard deposits underneath and around the blackhead, making their removal simple and effective. Scope Medicated Cream, with its successfully tested ingredients, instantly and completely covers up all skin irritations, leaving your skin clearer, smoother, and more attractive looking.

TEEN-AGERS and GROWN-UPS REGAIN NEW POPULARITY

People of all ages have discovered a new-found joy with a clearer lovelier looking skin! If you've been hoping to improve your complexion to increase your popularity with the opposite sex

HIDES PIMPLES ON LIGHT, AVERAGE & DARK COMPLEXIONS!

To help people of all complexions quickly conceal their externally caused blemishes—Scope Medicated Skin Formula comes in special tones. No matter how many other treatments or old-fashioned preparations have disappointed you—here is a

SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

Thousands like yourself today enjoy the wonderful skin beauty that would normally be theirs—thanks to Scope. Scope Medicated Skin Formula is made in special tones to match your skin—and almost like magic hides those unsightly externally caused blemishes while the medication is acting. Just a few minutes a day may help you toward the complexion that's lovable to kiss and touch!

to climb to success in the business world—we recommend this amazing treatment. Just a few minutes each day can yield more gratifying results than you ever dreamed possible!

SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

If you are not delighted, in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, return the unused portion and we will promptly send you double the purchase price! You have nothing to lose but worrying over your bad complexion. **WE TAKE ALL THE RISK!**

SEND NO MONEY

Fill out the coupon and by return mail we will immediately ship you the Scope treatment in a plain package. Try Scope yourself! If you are not entirely satisfied, return the unused portion for refund of DOUBLE your purchase price.

Mail FREE TRIAL Coupon TODAY!

SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. C-C-3 ACT NOW!
1 Orchard St., New York 2, N. Y.
☐ Please send me on a 10-Day Trial the Scope Medicated Skin Treatment. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on delivery. If not entirely satisfied, I may return the unused portion for double my purchase price back.

☐ Light ☐ Medium ☐ Dark Complexion

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____

☐ SAVE MONEY. Enclose \$2 now and we pay postage. Some double your money back either way you order.

APD, FPO, Canada and Foreign no COD's

SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. C-C-3 1 Orchard St., New York 2, N. Y.



Why Just WISH for the Things You Want? MAKE EXTRA MONEY

It's Easy--Fast--and FUN, Too!

Use Your Spare Time Pleasantly To Make \$50.00, \$100.00
or More Showing These Exclusive Big-Value

Wallace Brown Christmas Cards

Why not do as thousands of other folks do? No need to wish for extra cash to buy the things you want. You can make money so easily just by showing the famous balanced assortments of beautiful Wallace Brown Christmas Cards to your friends, neighbors, relatives, co-workers, fellow church and club members. They'll love this convenient way to order Christmas cards at home and they'll be delighted with the beauty, value and variety offered them. Among this big nationally famous line of over 50 money-makers are the two shown here... the sensational, big-value 21 card "Feature" Christmas Assortment and the gay and clever Merry Christmas Comics Assortment. They sell for only \$1.00 each and you make up to 50c profit on each box!

Big Line of Over 50 Thrilling Money-Makers!

You need no experience... and you have so much to offer to bring you extra cash. There are exciting Christmas Assortments like the luxurious Golden Parchment, the delightful Christmas Velvet, exquisite Scripture-Text Religious Assortment, beloved Currier and Ives scenes... Gift Wrappings and Ribbons too! In addition, a complete line of exquisite Everyday cards for Birthdays, Get Well and other occasions. Also Children's Books, Imported Napkins and many novelty Gift items! They all spell Extra Money for you!

SEND NO MONEY to Get Actual Samples

See for yourself how much money you'll make. Mail Coupon TODAY for "Feature" 21 Card Christmas Assortment on approval and FREE samples of low priced name-imprinted Personal Christmas Cards. We'll also include FREE, our beautiful, big, full color catalog of the entire Wallace Brown line to start you making extra money immediately.

—Raise money! Fill your treasury with cash by taking orders for Wallace Brown Cards and Gift Items from members and friends. Check coupon for details of fund-raising plan and actual sample assortment on approval.

WALLACE BROWN, INC. 225 FIFTH AVENUE, DEPT. 5-123
NEW YORK 10, NEW YORK

Paste this coupon on a postcard or mail in envelope for actual samples. **SEND NO MONEY**

WALLACE BROWN, INC., Dept. 5-123
225 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

Please rush "Feature" 21-Card Christmas Assortment on approval, Free Samples of Special Value "Personals" and FREE full-color illustrated Catalog of entire Wallace Brown big-profit line.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

☐ Check here for Organization Plan

Popular Priced PERSONALS too!

**ACTUAL SAMPLES
FREE!**



Make even more money! Nothing else like them anywhere—four groups of outstanding Special Value Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards... distinctive styling, low prices... for every purse and taste... Traditional, Religious, Cute, Formal, Currier and Ives... exclusive designs, luxury papers, including rich, deep-toned Suedes and genuine Parchment Cards. They sell on sight! **WE DELIVER DIRECT TO YOUR CUSTOMERS AND WE PAY POSTAGE.** Coupon brings you Actual Samples FREE.

**Hi
Pal!
Win
\$100**

as I
just
did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF
FUN A DAY

YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained **25 Terrific LBS.** of **HANDSOME
POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH**

for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY**

Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

**YOU CAN
WIN
a BIG 15"
SILVER CUP
as I just did!
with YOUR
NAME
engraved
on it!**



JIM NORMAN

AFTER
He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland

BEFORE
He Mailed Coupon

90 lb.
Skeleton

He says,
I gained
70 lbs.
of
mighty
muscle

Mail the
"ALL
FREE"
coupon
get this
"AMAZING
SECRETS"
Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL,
ACT, like A Real
HE-MAN! Win Women
and Men Friends.
Win in Sports!
Win Promotion,
Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU
CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

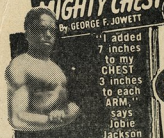
How did I do ALL This? I
mailed the Coupon and got
These **5** PICTURE-PACKED
HE-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

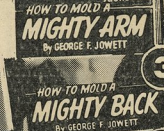
BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for \$1



"I gained
60 lbs. of
muscles,"
says
John
Sill.



"I added
7 inches to
my
CHEST,
3 inches to
each
ARM,"
says
Jobie
Jackson



"I added
7 inches to
my
CHEST,
3 inches to
each
ARM,"
says
Jobie
Jackson



"I added
7 inches to
my
CHEST,
3 inches to
each
ARM,"
says
Jobie
Jackson



"I added
7 inches to
my
CHEST,
3 inches to
each
ARM,"
says
Jobie
Jackson

GET
ALL 5
FREE



1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

"I'm
PROUD
to be
seen
with
Jim
NOW!
Every-
body
admires
his build," says Nellie.
"Jim can lift the front
of a 2700 lb. car.
He amazes his friends!"

You'll be
A Real
ATHLETE
in ALL
SPORTS
Soon
after
YOU
mail
Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER
in ALL SPORTS NOW.
YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did
and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby
you are I'll make you OVER by the
SAME method I turned myself from a
wreck to the strongest of the strong.
Why can't I do for you what I did for
MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows
like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A
WINNER IN EVERYTHING you tackle.

"Congratulations,
John! At last you
mailed the coupon
as EVERY MAN
should. Soon You'll
be as big and strong
as I am,"
says Jim Norman
to John Luckus

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-49
Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses
are the only
World for
Building
All Around
HE-MAN"
R. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

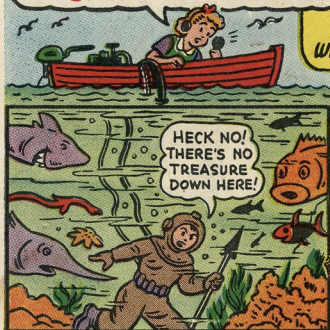
JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One
Volume: "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND ONE
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.s).

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

HELLO, BOB—HAVE YOU FOUND THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?



HECK NO!
THERE'S NO
TREASURE
DOWN HERE!

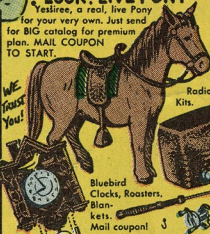
GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!

WE GIVE YOU **CASH!** OR **PREMIUMS!**

LOOK! LIVE PONY!

Yesiree, a real, live Pony for your very own. Just send plan. MAIL COUPON TO START.

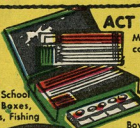


WE TRUST YOU!

Bluebird Clocks, Roasters, Blankets. Mail coupon!

ACT NOW!

Mail coupon.



School Boxes, Radios, Fishing Kits.

Boys and Girls Wrist Watches. Mail coupon.



BE FIRST

WHADDAYA WASTIN' YOUR TIME DOWN THERE FOR?

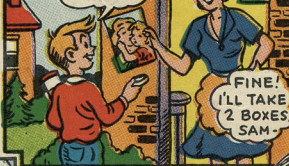


GOSH, SAM! WHERE DID YOU GET THEM?



WHAT SAM TOLD THEM

—AND WITH EACH BOX OF THIS WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, WE GIVE YOU A BEAUTIFUL ART PICTURE!



FINE! I'LL TAKE 2 BOXES SAM.



22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, Blankets, Skates, Dolls. Telescopes, Wagons. Mail coupon.

ACT NOW

BOY! ALL THOSE SWELL PREMIUMS AS EASY AS THAT!



HURRY! LET'S SEND IN OUR COUPONS RIGHT AWAY!

THAT'S RIGHT, KIDS! IT'S AS EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG!



Boys' and Girls' Bicycles, Alarm Clocks, Footballs, Blankets, Bibles, Watches. Get BIG catalog for premium plan. MAIL COUPON TO START.



LET'S GO!

ACT FAST!

Swim Mask, Flashlights, Cameras, Dresser Sets, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles, Bibles.



MAIL COUPON NOW!

YOU GET BIG CATALOG

Candid Camera with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bill-folds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines, Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players, Roller Skates, Telescopes.



WE TRUST YOU!

OUR 59th YEAR!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. C99, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____ Gentlemen— Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 59th YEAR— WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL